

A Short Story by Super

Billy and his Falling Away

Today is the critical day, that Billy and his peers reflect into his life and attempt to determine his observable downfall and spiral into the abyss of perdition. Billy is now 33 years of age and grew up inside a society of fools, fakes, and snakes; unfortunately living with no cosmic purpose. They were all uneducated on the spiritual world and our planets natural arithmetic, as was Billy. Billy attended a local church like a submissive lad, but never fully understood and appreciated the power of religion and its absolutely vital role it plays here on planet earth. Billys life was once consumed by fear and misunderstanding, until one day he woke up, to sort through its pieces.

Billy grew up as a slave, to an utterly disgusting “*bad batch*”. Billy was installed with materialistic ideology and the theory that subservience and money is all you need in this world. Billy did not care about school or anything which did not contribute to his previously installed destructive values. Billy would often do as he pleased, engaging in carless acts of hurting earths creatures and using substances in a manner in which they were not designed for. Every minute that Billy surrounded himself with self-deluded infidels, was another minute Billy became misaligned from his righteous and celestial purpose. Billy was unknowingly depleting, not only his own energy, but all of his surroundings and various companions. Carless acts of theft and extortion of spiritual value from others and the planet, would lead Billy into what is known as a religious abyss. Billy had simply become a bad and perditionous boy. An onlooker from society or the religiously uneducated may have interpreted Billy as being addicted and living a life against societies values. Both Billy and society have a lot to learn, about spiritual value and the effects of living inside perdition. Both could be considered blind to the universes divine design.

Billys old life could have metaphorically been compared to a now shriveled up prune, almost disintegrated and dried of its energy. If he wished to become plump and full of life again, he knew he would need to repay and replenish his previously poor decisions; with ones which are necessary for regrowth and directed towards the planets natural order. Billy was indeed crafty.

Billy fortunately had learned some basic math skills, when he did attend school. Billy later became very knowledgeable and concurred to the fact that everything on planet earth and our universe was made up of vibrating energy. The math and physics behind comprehending the depletion of natural resources and energy, would now assist Billy with spiritual discoveries simply unknown to the human species. Billy had previously discovered something inside a mystical manuscript. Billy knew there was lots to learn from earths true religious origins.

What form of perdition are you currently living in? Is your court robe or societal title masking what is universally recorded...? Our spiritual universe, only serves what you deserve.

Salute’

Superbeast